

RELAT

Yidl mitn Fidl (jiddisch "יידל מיטן אידל", [jid'l mit'n fid'l] deutsch "Jidl mit der Fiedel", polnisch "Judel gra na skrzypcach")

Musik: Abraham Ellstein

Text: Itzik Manger

Das ist der Text:

Iber felder vegn, oyf a vogn hey
 Mit zun un vint un regn, forn klezmer tsvey
 A khidesh, oy, a khidesh, zog ver zenen zey?
 Yidl mitn fidl, Arye mitn bas
 Dos lebn iz a lidl, to vozhe zayn in kas.
 Hey, Yidl, fidl, shmidl, hey, dos lebn iz a shpas.

A tsig shteyt oyf der lonke
 Un meket troy'rik "me!" say
 Hey, du tsig, du shoyte, tro'rik zayn is fe! ↓
 Shoklt er dos berdl: "Take, take fe!"

Yidl... ~~ZX~~

A foygl flit "gut morgn, gut morgn, a gut yor"
 Der troyer un di zorgn tsu al de shvartse yor!
 Dem vint a lakh in pōnem, un Yidl, Yidl för!

Yidl....

English translation:

And here's the translation:

Across fields we go,
 Atop a wagon of hay
 With sun and wind and rain,
 Ride two musicians.
 A novelty, oh a novelty,
 Tell me who are they?

Yidl with his fiddle,
 Aryeh with his bass,
 This existence is a song,
 Why should I be upset?
 Yidl, fidl, shmidl - Hey -
 This life is a pure fun.

A goat stands in the meadow
 And bleats a sad "meh!"

Conduct clearly

m.

Bridge
 shorten troy'rik
 lots of 'F'

*Jaay the Yidl mitn.
 fidl.*

*Don't always
 take it
 every time.*